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IN VACATION.

The following is told of a railway magnate and a prominent Philadelphia lawyer. Said the magnate to the lawyer:

"I want to show that this law is unconstitutional. Do you think you can manage it?"

"Easily," answered the lawyer.

"Well, go ahead and get familiar with the case."

"I'm already at home in it. I know my ground perfectly. It's the same law you had me prove was constitutional two years ago."

When to Affirm.—Uncle Rastus, testifying in a certain lawsuit, refused to be sworn.

"Ah will affirm," he said.

"But, Uncle Rastus," said the judge, "how is this? Last week, in the Calhoun case, you swore readily enough."

"Yo' honah," said Uncle Rastus solemnly, "Ah was mo' suah o' mah facts in dat case dan in dis one."—Minneapolis Journal.

Time to Remit.—On one occasion a lawyer noted for not paying his debts was in contempt of court and the judge fined him \$5. The attorney asked the court where he would get the money, and the judge suggested that he borrow it from a friend.

"Well, your Honor," said the lawyer, "you're the best friend I have. Lend me \$5."

"Mr. Clerk," said the judge, "you may remit the fine. The state is better able to lose that \$5 than I am."

No Wonder He Stammered.—The man stammered painfully as he stood in the dock at the police court. His name was Sissons, and it was very difficult for him to pronounce.

He had had the misfortune to stay out late and make an uproar the previous night, so that he had to account for it before the magistrate next morning.

"What is your name?" asked the magistrate.

Sissons began to reply:

Sss-ss-ssss-sss—"

"Stop that noise, and tell me your name," said the magistrate, testily.

Sss-ss-ssss-sss—"

"That will do," growled the magistrate, severely. "Officer, what is this man charged with?"

"Begorra, yer worship, I think he's charged wid sodywather!" replied the policeman, earnestly.